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A. PLANTS, Editor.

"Independent in all things Neutral in nothing."

T. A. PLANTS & Co., Publishers.

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Meigs County Telegraph

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the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscriptions order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers can continue to send them using the publishers can continue to send the publishers.

timore, by the Americans, as it was the Land the Kansas by the Democrats. And the Ranks by the Democrats. And the Land t the process when they are the victin

If such scenes are tolerated, the libe

And wrath has left its scar—that fire of heli
Has left its frightful scar upon my soul. of the country are gone.

and will give one of their admirable One count of the Court it. '.' 36 00 Count or transient advertisements must be paid for a advance.

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ty-five cents per bushel. Office near the Furunce 1-1 C. GRANT, Agent. POMEROY Salt Company. Salt thirtyfive cents per bushel, for Country Trade. 1-DABNEY Salt Company, Coalport. Salt thirty-five cents per bushel for country trade. 1-1

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Poetry

THE FUTURE LIFE. How shall I know thee in the sphere which keeps
The disembodied spirit of the dead,
When all of thee that time could wither sleeps
And perishes among the dust we tread?

: \$1.50 : 2.00 For I shall feel the sting of ceuseless pain, If there I meet thy gentle presence not; Nor hear the voice I love, nor read again In thy screner eyes the tender thought.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to contrary, are considered as wishing to continue

And must thou never utter in Heaven?

If what he says be half true, the right and meetily with my harsher nature bore, and deeper grew, and tenderer to the last, shall it expire with life, and be no more?

The Luca Family are again in the same beloved name, will thou not keep the same beloved name, The same fair thoughtful brow, and gentle eye, Lovier in Heaven's sweet climate, yet the same? Shalt thou teach in that calmer home,
The wisdom that I learned so ill in this—
The wisdom which is love—till I become
Thy lit companion in that land of bliss?

Miscellany.

MARTIN MABURY;

A Boy's Oath of Vengeance. BY SYLVANUS CORB. JR.

The man who said "Get out," stood yourself, though now the frosts and snows upon the upper step of a fine house in a of four-score winters are upon me. I was thriving town, and a terrible frown was happy once-but, ah! that was long ago. man, white-haired and bent, faint and upon his brow. He was a merchant in a The first cloud of my own calling-up that weary. He lowered his head upon his

gent-looking boy, of fourteen years. His myself, I say. The moment I cherised a ip trembled as he stood upon the graveled settled camity which looked to revenge for new-comer cried, with a start. DANIEL & RATHBURN. Bankers, walk and gazed the man in the face, and a fiery glow suffused his handsome features.

BANKERS.

Walk and gazed the man in the face, and a fits consummation, that moment my peace fiery glow suffused his handsome features.

He held a small bundle in his hand, which entered my heart that robbed me of every hery glow suffused his handsome features. of mind left me-that moment a demon returned, straining his weakened eyes to He held a small bundle in his hand, which entered my heart that robbed me of every scan the features before him. 'Poor old he clutched with nervous force. "Get out!" repeated Mr. Gooch.

"I'm going, sir," the boy said, proudly; but I smothered it-I would not listen. unforgiven!" and then sinking his voice to a low, pas- Had I listened then what years of agony, 'Unforgiven!' exclaimed the young O. BRANCH & CO., Dealers in Dry you, sir, that I will yet live to be revenged been spared. But no-I would have re-- VENGEANCE!"

tion, and here he sat down upon a stone by sawthe road-side. Thus far he had borne up without a quiver, even; but his heart broke now. You see an old man going back to ridge Flouring Mill, Pomeroy, and Crystal Flouring Mill, Pomeroy, and Crystal Flouring Mill, Contport. Cash paid for Wheat at at little bundle, he began to cry. He had of the kindred of the man upon whom times.

| Aye. Peter Gooch is the vengeance fell to forgive him. Need I JOHN S. DAVIS, has his Planing Ma-man—a man covered with the dust of Here the old man classed his hard

> "Why do you weep thus, my child ?" the old man asked in a weak, tremulous

The boy pondered a moment, and then answered-"Because I have been abused, sir." "Abused? And who has done this?"

"Peter Gooch did it, s'r. He has abused ne a long while." "Peter Gooch? Who is be?"

"He keeps store in the village." "The one just over the hill here-Dayville."

"Yes, sir." "And how has he abused you, my In every way. He has beaten me; and

cursed me; and called me names; and smaller coin made me sleep in the barn; and made me go without my supper; and-and-"That's enough, my son. And now

tell me why Peter Gooch has done this." "He has done it because-because-" "Speak plainly, and be not afraid that I shall do thee harm. Now tell me all." The boy hesitated a while, and finally

"I never meant to do wrong-I always back?" tried to do right-but he wouldn't let me. Sometimes I would forget, and then he would abuse me. Then I would get an 'Whatgry and sulky, and he and his wife would both cuff me about. I couldn't be a dog,

so they made me ugly."
"They succeeded in making you betray a wicked spirit," said the old man, mean-

asked, quickly, and with a flushed cheek. and keep you!" A cloud crossed the deeply farrowed And when Martin Mabury had walked the house-not all the furniture?" features of the aged man, and his lip a short distance, he stopped and clasped quivered. He bowed his head a moment, his hands. and when he looked up, there was a bright 'Peter Gooch,' he cried 'I have fordrop upon the long, gray lashes.

'My son," he said, with strong emotion. "I have been obliged to bow to many a stripe-stripes heavy and humiliatingthrough a long, dark life, simply because I for which he could obtain pay. On the could not, or would not, bow when I was second day of his stop in the great town young."

But no one would bow to such stripes liked his appearance, and, having heard as have been put upon me," the boy re- his story, hired him to carry baskets, and lars. turned, warmly, "I wouldn't submit. I perform errands generally. A son of the have sworn," he continued, growing more dealer, who had been doing this work, have sworn," he continued, growing more dealer, who had been doing this work, he said it spitefully.

In the evening, when Mr. Gooch and with the way over the city. man; and revenge I'll have!"

"I don't know yet; but vengeance for he bless that white-haired or all the wrong he has done me I will have, had given him a lesson of In if I have to wait for years. My father already proved its value. In died long ago—and I can hardly remember had allowed every little affiber him. My mother took care of me till kle in his bosom, and he kne I was ten. Then my mother died, and made him miserable. But no the town gave me to Peter Gooch. Gooch such things with the stern in has called me a Drunkard's Brat!" The be offended or angry, and he

the great world.' "Yes, sir," was the answer, slow and thoughtfully.

self a fortune?"

PEACE."

tell you the simple story of a life which his own business. may profit you. I was once a boy like a still, small voice whispered, 'FORGIVE !' ing down his cheeks, 'going away to die,

chine, on Sugar Run, Pomeroy, in good order, and covered with the dust of constant operation. Floridan, weather-boarding, breathing told that he was worn and burst of energy, he cried.

Here the old man clasped his hands and raised them toward heaven, with a sudden breathing told that he was worn and burst of energy, he cried.

'Oh! Great God, spare him from the demon.'

Martin began to cry again, but it was only for a few moments, and when his eves were dry he looked u, and placed his siness so many, many years ago." hand within that of his companion.

'Thank you,' he said. 'Need I say more?' No. no.

'And can you forgive Peter Gooch ?' 'Yes.'

'To the city.'

'Have you money?' 'A little.' And as the boy spoke he ook out an old leather purse and showed three half dollars and a few shillings in

'Is that all?' All I have in the world in money, sir. 'Let me lend you some. It is but little-here.

The old man handed forth a half-eagle Martin hesitated at first but he knew the value of money at such a time, and he finally took it.

Where will I find you to pay this 'If you find me at all, it will be

What-the place I am leaving?' 'Yes.'

'And your name?' 'Adam Blake.' Martin had a faint recollection of hav-

ing heard such a name, but he could not call it clearly to mind. And they separated. One said 'Bless "Would you tamely bow down to stripes that you did not deserve?" the lad you, sir!' And the other said 'God guard

given you, yet I hope to be revenged !' When Martin reached the city he had resolved to perform any honorable labor he called at a provision store. The owner with the way over the city.

plate?" the worn traveler asked, in a quiet to ready, who had been tor the unie retained, handed be ready. — Clinton Courier.

The plate?" the worn traveler asked, in a quiet to prove his mother had taught him, did to Peter Gooch. With the old cloud still giveness of God, I forgive?"

tinued, with an expression of kindness he brought the unconquerable resolution he said: which was not to be mistaken, "and I will to do right, be kind to everybody and mind

> Eleven years passed away. Upon a stone by the road side sat an old

'Aye-poor old Adam!' the wayfarer joy. Once-I was in the church-yard- Adam!' he repeated, with the tears start-

sionate tone, he added, "But let me tell and what weight of sorrows, might I have man with strong emotions. Say," he

But tell me, who will not forgive you?" Peter Gooch!

not forgive.'

'But how can that be?'

without an enemy, and in the childish of a happy and peaceful man." simplicity of his extreme age he wept 'Aud that old traveler?' whispered Peter

'Good. And now whither will you go?' much over the stern, uncompromising re- Gooch, nervously. fusal of Peter Gooch. Will you go back to the village with forgiveness of his last enemy ere he dropped into the grave." me?' the young man asked.

'For what?' 'Peter Gooch shall forgive you.' 'A forced forgiveness."

'No-one drawn from his very heart. Will you go?" Yes.

And Martin Mabury led the tottering old man over the hill. Peter Gooch sat in his parlor, stern and dark-browed. With him there were his enemy unforgiven!

three daughters. His wife had been dead some years.

room. By-and-by the door of the parlor was opened and a man entered, with a paper in his hands. Peter Gooch looked up, and the cloud upon his brow grew darker. 'Speak!' he whispered."

'All sold, sir,' said the man 'All?' repeated the ruined man in quick surprise. 'All?-and so soon? You mean 'All is sold, even to the stuff in sink-room."

summers, who sat by her father's knee. 'Yes, Miss Leda-everything!' 'And who has bought? 'I don't know his name, he is from the city, and buys for cash.'
'How much has it all brought?'

'Then my creditors will all be paid,' but "What sort of revenge do you contem- In a little while Mabury was happy and who had been for the time retained, handed

Something over lifteen thousand dol-

man who upon his brow, he broke it open and first During Exploit in the Manmoth which had found a letter, which read as follows:

be passed If there were unpleasant acenes between live not to us, I have forgotten, and forgiven, as I are not long hope you have ere this done. I came here of the adventure, Mr. W. C. Prentice, son nized by the rulers of the ancient nations.

ment, he laid himself open to new trials.

It was some time after Martin had ceased a peaking ere the other replied; but finally he spoke, and tears again came to his eyes, and his voice was more tremulous than before:

and also put in all the eggs and butter he children dated not speak to him. They saw the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by thought 'twes a new calamity which had come upon him. At the end of an hour boats would carry it to the vessel.

The plan was well studied, and Martin before:

The plan was well studied, and Martin before.

And also put in all the eggs and butter he children dated not speak to him. They saw the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the falling water, and in the midst of the spray, he felt some appreshence in the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the side of the pit went rushing that liberties have been granted the Press;

Could find. From ten to twelve miles the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the side of the pit went rushing that liberties have been granted the Press;

Could find. From ten to twelve miles the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the pit went rushing that the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the side of the pit went rushing that the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the side of the pit went rushing that the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the side of the pit went rushing that liberties have been granted the Press;

The plan was well studied, and stream the letter crushed in his hand, and they down the abyss, and as he descended by the side of the side of the side of the was finally sent of to do the work, with easy time. And still that was landed at the bottom of the pit, a The movement for the emancipation of old cloud was upon his brow, and the hundred and ninety feet from the top .- the serfs-the literary fertility which now In due time our hero arrived with his stern look upon his face. But not long. He found it almost perfectly circular, about marks the Russian mind—the wide and "Yes, sir," was the answer, slow and thoughtfully.

"And you hope to carve out for yourself a fortune?"

"I should like to, sir."

"But, at least, you wish to find Joy and "Yes, sir—I do." This was spoken "Yes, sir—I do." This was spoken quickly and earnestly.

"The result was beyond his most and with energy and entickly and earnestly.

"The result was beyond the road to fortune open to him, and with energy and entickly and earnestly.

"The result was beyond his most and with energy and entickly and earnestly.

"The result was beyond his most and the big tears washed the stern look upon his face. But not long. Suddenly he sank forward with his brow low down, and his hands pressed hard over the cloud. A moment wharf, every article was sold to city deal—and a sob, deep and mighty, broke from his bosom. Then the foundation of his face. But not long. No—not long. Suddenly he sank forward with his brow low down, and his hands opening at one point, leading to a fine character. He found to a fine deep hard over the cloud. A moment cargo. He had potatoes, apples, butter, on the foundation of public journals with his brow low down, and his hands opening at one point, leading to a fine character. He found on the floor beautiful specimens of black silex of immense size, vastly larger than was soul was opened, and the big tears washed the stern look from his face. But not long. No—not long. Suddenly he sank forward with his brow low down, and his hands opening at one point, leading to a fine character. He found it almost perfectly circular, about the sight eighteen feet in diameter, with a small opening at one point, leading to a fine character. He found on the floor beautiful specimens of black silex of immense size, vastly larger than was sever discovered in any other part the very discovered in any other part to be a fine cargo. He had potatoes, apples, butter, with a small opening at one point, leading to a fine character. He found on the floor beautiful specimens of black silex of immense size, vastly larger than was quickly and earnestly.

"Then listen to me," the old man conterprise he entered upon it; and to his aid died. And in broken, struggling accents, virgin snow. Making himself heard with cent able article on this interesting subject

note from Mr. Gooch. He opened it and read: 'MARTIN-

eyes grew brighter as they gazed into Martin's face; and one little hand trembled when it rested in his; and then a moisture gathered in those eyes; but did not dim tkem; when he whispered:

'Your piano is not sold, Leda,' At length Peter Gooch overcome the

'Was on his way to this place to obtain

'Oh! and I did not forgive hun!' the howed man groaned. 'But you will?'

'Will?'-Is he here!' 'Not far off.' 'Adam Biake?'

·Yes. 'Then send for him. Send for him at once. Let not another sun set upon an

Ere long Adam Blake, bent beneath the

swered-toward you!'

which had beat kindly toward him in his anxiously after Bayard, and said, "He tinctly, the Atlantic Cable. Several years boyish orphanage was all his now. He liked to ramble around too much; he was ago a Boston poet, discoursing of the asked Leda if she would be his wife, and not steady enough." Little he knew then march of Science, wrote these lines: And is my piano sold, sir? asked a the moisture came again to the bright-eyed, beautiful girl, of some twenty eyes when she answered 'yes.' the moisture came again to those bright that his son Bayard, the printer's appren-

> -more than he could spend in frugal living in a lifetime. And finally-it was aside and asked him: Do you freely forgive me for the re-

both the young man's hands in his own, no cloud, no frown now said:

great effort, by his friends, he at length observed:

around his body, susp you, sir, that I will yet live to be revenged upon you! As sure as we both live, and I have sense and reason left, I will have had it!"

I have sense and reason left, I will have had it!"

Wengeance!"

Get out!" thundered the man, making a demonstrative movement with his foot.

The boy spoke not another word, but

The boy spoke not another word, but

The boy spoke not another word, but

The sure as we both live, and the rope, leeven years ago, of finding a poor boy upon this very stone, and appeared himself. But not that old ingly severe one, and the rope, being ill-self. No, no, a new and better self.

Adam Blake looked up vacantly at first but gradually a light beamed upon his asked.

The boy spoke not another word, but

The sure is the abyss and shouted to his friends to raise the mighty wenge to him to the top. The pull was an exceed-finding a poor boy upon this very stone, and appeared himself. But not that old ingly severe one, and the rope, being ill-self. No, no, a new and better self.

The boy spoke not another word, but

The boy spoke not another word, but

ever gazed upon its mysteries. Bayard Taylor as a Printer.

of the great traveler:

our term of "devilship" in the Village "Record" office, Westchester, Chester County, Pa. We well remember the time when he started out on his first vales means equally poet and prophet.ing a change or two of linen, and with cellent poets; and many of the poets have fifty cents as a capital. The apprentices made prophecies whose subsequent fulfill-Ere long Adam Blake, bent beneath the in those days had to carry papers through weight of a century, sank upon his knees the country on horseback, and our route and faculty divine includes the power of There were sounds of many feet in the before his only enemy. No—not an house—heavy feet there were some of them—and they tramped from room to asked to be forgiven for the deep wrong years agone, Peter Gooch trembling an wishing us a good day, and as we would and the practical man's achievement toswered—
hand him the weekly "Record," he would remark, "a fair exchange is no robbery," filling one side of our saddle-bags with the wonders of steam navigation. It was Martin's hope was not a delusion little farm and family around him, he was empire. So the bards of this generation have predicted, some of them very dis-And then—and not till then—did he est traveling historian that America could tell her of the ample fortune he had made boast of.

De Tocqueville, in his Democracy of DAYVILLE, Sept. 20, 18—.
The Louisville "Journal" gives the following description of a descent into a hith-the United States and Russin, as new they had and almost helpless, you gave me a home. They had set of the supposed termination of the largest and power in distant quarters of the world. the town gave me to Feter Gooch.

As called me a Drunkard's Bratl." The
boy quivered us he spoke this, but added
quickly: "My father was a drunkard, sir;
but I was not to blame. Oh! when Mr.

Gooch called me that, and for nothing, too,
I have felt that I could kill him!"

Martin Mabury, for such was the boy's
some distant relatives in the fountry.

While there he was astherized at all. He had
suffered much—more than he could tell—
from the hands of the imperious, hardhearted, passionate master he had served.

He had borne it meekly at first, but when
his passions got the mastery of his judgment, he laid himself open to new trials.

It was some time after Martin had ceased

The boy quivered us he spoke this, but added
quickly: "My father was a drunkard, sir;
but I was not to blame. Oh! when Mr.

Years sped on. From a hib fell errandboy quivered us he spoke this, but added
quickly: "My father was a drunkard, sir;
but I was not to blame. Oh! when Mr.

Years sped on. From a hib fell errandboy quivered us he spoke this, but added
quickly: "My father was a drunkard, sir;
but I was not to blame. Oh! when Mr.

Years sped on. From a hib fell errandboy quivered us he spoke this, but added
defind governed was the boy.

Years sped on. From a hib fell errandboy quivered us he spoke this, but added
in discovering how much li peace and
in discovering how much li peace and
to the deed of your real estate,
but the adventure, Mr. W. C. Prentice, son
of the adventure, Mr. W. C. Prentice, son
of the salventure, Mr. W. C. Prentice, son
of the adventure, Mr. W. C. Prentice, son
of the salventure, Mr. W. C. Prentice, son
of the adventure, Mr. W. C. Prentice, son
of the salventure, Mr.

'And I have never forgiven to this usked them to pull him partly up, intending 'It is the symptoms of a mental awakento stop on the way and explore a cave that ing in Russia that are prophetic. Russia he had observed opening about forty feet looks abroad from her desolation. Letters On the following day Martin received a above the bottom of the pit. from St. Petersburg state that the Emote from Mr. Gooth. He opened it and Reaching the mouth of that cave, he peror is gathering about him every day swung himself with much exertion into it men belonging to the progressive party, and holding the end of the rope in his hand, and the Cabinet is impressed with the small way—or, what is generally termed in the country—a "store keeper." He was well-to-do in the world, of middle age, and quite proud.

The person who was thus peremptorily

The first cloud of my own calling-up that arose upon the bright day of youth was bands and wept.

Come. Peter Gooch.'

And Martin Mabury went back to his sympathising voice by his side; and at the wronged more deeply than you have been; and quite proud.

The person who was thus peremptorily

The first cloud of my own calling-up that weary. He lowered his head upon his mand, and the Cabhiet is impressed with the arose upon the bright day of youth was the cabhiet is impressed with the hards and ording the end of the rope in minand.

And Martin Mabury went back to his old home. He had a deeper design than old ing the end of the rope in minand.

And harding the end of the rope in minand. And the Cabhiet is impressed with the hards and the cabhiet is infinite in the first and the cabhiet is infinite in the hards and t Come. Peter Gooch.' he incautiously let it go, and it swung out importance of approaching western civiliapparently beyond his reach. The situazation. The railroad and telegraph are ordered by Peter Gooch to "get out," was a boy—a fair-haired, bright-eyed, intelligent-looking boy, of fourteen years. His myself, I say. The moment I cherised a look as her teachers. How like the look of the standing unites all the countries.

He looked up and saw a young had not the old oath, but the new one! No. however, he had a hope; a long, and fondly lamp, and by extending himself as far mouth. To France and America she cherished hope.

Something the look of the standing himself as far mouth. To France and America she cherished hope.

Something the look of the standing himself as far mouth. To France and America she cherished hope.

Something the look of the look over the verge as possible without falling, must look as her teachers. Happily, the he succeeded in securing the rope. Fast-best understanding unites all the countries. will say nothing, save one pair of bright ening it to a rock, he followed the avenue For Russia, health is only to be found in 150 or 200 yards to a point where he found avoiding exclusion, in the full appreciait blocked by an impassable avalanche of tion of the solidarity that binds together all rock and earth. Returning to the mouth peoples --- a solidarity that does not prevent of this avenue, he beheld an almost exactly the free development of their own national similar mouth of another on the opposite individualities. We shall watch with inside of the pit, but not being able to swing creasing interest the advancing solution of himself into it, he refastened the rope this great problem in Russia. She carries

street, Pomerov.

MILLS—MACHINES.

J. W. JONES, Proprietor Middleport Sush line of business punctually, and at low rates, by addressing or applying to him at Middleport. 1-7

Man Diake looked up vacantly at first large are thirty thousand gradually a light beamed upon his pain sand actual slaves in Russia: that is, series but gradually a light beamed upon his was forgotten in a new and dreadful peril. When he was 90 feet from the mouth of their work as no at the polynomial middleport. Sush line of business punctually, and at low rates, by addressing or applying to him at Middleport. 1-7

Man Diake looked up vacantly at first large are thirty thousand as soon as possible, he immediately resumed: 'My, boy, for over the point and the bounds of the winkled features.

Martin Mabury!' he uttered. 'Is it laws not wished that I had listened to that I would be revenged.

Martin?'

Was follow I was angry, and took an oath the pit, and 100 from the bottom, swaying service is, that they pay two-fifths of their walked on until he had reached a small walked on until he had reached the cound of the proper is not a three are thirty thousands and a valley, out of sight of any human habita- ined one who had given me a home-I whom you gave a new and happy life.— angry soul. Beyond the hill I sat down above, and soon he learned that the rope by proper:--that is, servants owing labor, atupon a stone and cried. I cried because I which he was upheld had taken fire from tached to and legally irremovable from was leaving some love behind me at first, the friction of the timber over which it their master's estates, there are 742,420 'Peter Gooch?' repeated Martin, with and then I cried out of pure anger. An passed. Several moments of awful sus- belonging to some 50,000 owners, each down now, and resting his brow upon his little bundle, he began to cry. He had of the kindred of the man upon whom stant pricking his heart.

Peter Good Trepeated Martin, with all the Land of the condition of the kindred of the man upon whom stant pricking his heart. 'Aye. Peter Gooch is the last of kin all I cared to tell. I was in no mood to fatal and instant catastrophe seemed inevi- masters are generally of narrow means, and some one had taken a seat beside him.— say more? If you hold a thought of ven- to him I wronged in vengeance. He will tell of boyish love. He sat down by my table. But the fire was extinguished with exact severe labor. A second division of of forgive.'
side and told me his own story. It was a bottle of water belonging to humself, and the serfs numbers 3,271,643, belonging to the serfs numbers and the serf of anger. He was once young --- was deeply hausted by their labors, succeeded in draw- 100. The condition of this class is said to Yes—and hence his curses upon me.

He has lost nearly all his property, and he says I am the cause.

He was no longer happy; joy the pit, but all of his companions, overtors, owning 7,907,000 serfs: that is, from was no more his. He warned me; he came by fatigue, sank down upon the 101 to 1,000 apiece. A fourth division Because I broke down his father in bu- prayed for me. He said if I would find ground, and his friend Professor Wright, embraces 2,468 proprietors, owning 3,peace and joy in my life never to admit the from over exertion and excitement, fainted 230,268 serfs: that is, from 1,001 to 2,-Martin saw at once that the old man demon of revenge or anger into my soul. and remained for a time insensible 000. A final division includes 1,447 prolooked upon this matter with a deep, abi- Then I forgave you; but still I swore to The young adventurer left his name en- prictors, possessing 6,597,060 serfs: that ding sorrow. It had grown to be the have revenge---not the old revenge---but a chief aim of his declining years to die new one. And I have had it---the revenge the name of the first and only person that ries are hypothecated to the Imperial Government, for a sum total of 397,879,459

roubles. From these figures it will be seen that The editor of the Plymouth (Ill.) "Lo- the servile population of Russia exceeds comotive," who was a printer in the same in number the entire population of the Unitoffice where Bayard Taylor "served his ted States; a fact that may induce us to time," tells some interesting reminiscences admire the gigantic effort required to emancipate them, and to pardon any tar-We had the honor to succeed him in diness in the process.

Poetical Prophecies.

Scholars tell us that the Roman word "tramp," with his small satchel contain- Certainly some of the prophets were exnice apples and grapes. He was a mem- in a song, and a very fine one, too, that ber of the Society of Friends. With his Berkley predicted the westward course of

"Even the lightnings, by wondrous skill, Are tained for heralds of her sovereign will; From out her path each bold opposer hurled, She throws her girdle round a captive world,"

FOR SCOLDING WIVES .- We heard a A young man named Willis Warner remedy for these afflictions the other day. an hour before Martin took Leda to his committed suicide at the Menard House, in A friend of ours, who follows the profesbosom as a wife-he took Peter Gooch the town of Petersburg, Ill., on the 23d sion of a carpenter, had been for some time ult., by taking twenty grains of morphine repairing a dwelling house whose mistress Previous to retiring for the night, he jokingly asked a companion, if he would have as she vented her wrath on her good venge I have taken apon you?' ingly asked a companion, if he would have as she vented her wrath on her good And Peter Goodh, while he grasped him decently buried. He leaves a wife natured old man, the other day, the Shavand one child living in Buffalo. He also ings turned to us and seriously said: . If I had a brother in Chicago. In a letter that had such a wife as that, I'd point her he left for his brother, occurs the follow- fun'ral to-morrer't two o'clock-and by